FLEMING PROSECUTION IN.

TO-DAY THE CASE FOR THE DE-FENCE WILL BE BEGUN. .

There May Be an Interruption if the Recorder Permits the People to Call a Trunnt Witness and the Policeman Who Is Looking for Her-More of Befendante Letters Read After Expurgation,

The prosecution in the Fieming case rested yesterday. If the Recorder permits, they may interrupt the defence by putting two more witnesses on the stand, Mrs. Reynolds, whom the subposua servers have tried in vain to capture, and Policeman Sawyer, who, armed with an order from the Court, was trying to get into Mrs. Reynolds's house yesterday afternoon while he was wanted by Mr. McIntyre as a witness. The Assistant District Attorney needs their testimony to complete the chain of evidence which, link by link, he has been patiently putting together for the past four This morning the defence will begin their attempt to demolish this chain.

In its long course the trial has assumed many peculiar phases, but none more strange than it assumed yesterday, when for two hours the jury listened, not to lawyers pleading for or against the prisoner at the bar, but to a woman pleading for the love of the father of her chil-dren. Through all the letters ran the reckless passion of a woman whose infatuation had killed in her all sense of shame. Loving reproaches and passionate appeals were there, mingled with language so vile that Recorder Goff had the records purged of it, and forbade its being read in court, to the intense disappointment of the score of prurient women who, expecting a feast of filth, had flocked to the room as crows to the scent of carrion.

Whether or not the letters, of which but's small number were read, proved the motive which the prosecution ascribes to them, they proved beyond possible doubt an almost inconceivable moral obliquity in which not only the writer, but her lover and her whole family "If the defence was moral trresponsibility

those letters alone would win their case," said

a lawyer who had seen copies of them.

In view of the confessions of Mrs. Fleming in her letters, it seemed like a bit of pure comed; when Lawyer Brooke made a strenuous fight over a word which the prosecution read "dam" and he declared was "darn." This occasioned one of the few squabbles of the day, terminating with the court's endorsement of the big, big D. Throughout the reading of the letters Mr. Brooke kept interrupting, attempting to read into them by oratorical sleight-of-voice sentiments favorable to Mrs. Fleming, as when he rendered with great pathos a passage in which the writer expressed her conscientious horror of a criminal operation. MADE THE DEFENDANT LAUGH.

The pathos was rather a drug on the market, for Mr. Miller, who was doing the reading, has a voice of monotonous melancholy. During the reading Mrs. Fleming sat with her fan covering her face most of the time, and occasionally she seemed to be crying. Once, however, she laughed. It was at this sentence in one of the

letters addressed to Ferdinand Wilckes:
"I put so much in my letters to you, don't I?" A good many other people laughed, too. Wilckes, who was in court, did not join in. He looked bored. Daniel N. Carvalho occupied the witness stand all the morning and most of the afternoon. He had very little to do, his services consisting only in identifying the letters handed to him by the prosecution as being in the handwriting of the defendant. After he had pronounced upon each letter it was offered in evidence. Then Mr. Brooke read it and objected. Then the Recorder read it and announced his decision. If the epistle was admitted one of the prosecuting lawyers gave it a third reading. this time aloud. As Mrs. Fleming wrote letters only a little shorter than the Epistle to the Romans, all this took time, so much time that had all the correspondence by Mrs. Fleming which Mr. McIntyre has in his possession been read, the prosecution would have required at least three days more.

UNFIT TO BE READ IN OPEN COURT. To begin with, the Court ruled out three let-ters as not showing any motive for the murder of Mrs. Bilss. If the women spectators had any sense of shame left it was as well for their peace of mind that one, at least, of these was not read. On the fourth trial Mr. Miller got a letter in evidence and proceeded to read it with fre-quent interruptions from Lawyer Brooke which finally roused Mr. McIntyre to protests, where-upon Recorder Goff adminished the interrupter to to do it any more. On the envelope was this upon Recorder Goff admonished the interrupter not to do it any more. On the envelope was this

"Mr. FELIX WILCRES, care of 'Baby." "All good children go to heaven.
"To be handled with care. Not warranted indestructible. Glass!!" The letter was in part as follows:

"MANSION OF CRANKS, I "April 10, 1883.

"MY DEAR FRIEND FELIX: I despatch these lines in haste to tell you that I would like to have a talk with you and hear about the dearest fellow on earth. Yes! the very dearest. Don't you agree with me, or is it I who should agree with you? On this subject I know we both think alike and always will, under all circumstances and conditions. No change guaranteed with 'Lime.'

"Alice will always love the dear camel and, in spite of all the mothers and aunts in Christendom, in spite of all the mothers and aunts in Christendom, in spite of all the millionaires in the U. S., in spite of the entire Jewish synagogues all complete and warranted, in spite of cranky fathurs and match-making mothers, in spite of 'everything' I will love him until my heart ceases to beat. But hold! Even then, after death, I will love him just the same, and the ocean could not separate us then, for I could fly right over to him. My wings would work pretty quick, too! 'Warranted to work fast upon occasion. The only comfort I have is that I do not forget Felix's promise to be My Friend. On that little promise alone I rely, oh, so much!'s our moth!' A great deal of my earthly happiness hangs upon it. It is a very slender thread to build upon: but I do, I do, and I rust to it. SHE WILL ALWAYS LOVE THE CAMEL

to it.

"Now I beg of you, arrange it so that I can be the first to welcome him home. * * * Fun'! there would be no name for it!! And kisses, why we would hug him to death. I am going to take him a great big bouque! Oh, Felix! What Fun!!

BITTER WORDS ABOUT HER MOTHER.

BITTER WORDS ABOUT HER MOTHER.

"Don't become rattled at Mrs. Bliss's talk—she only is a good deal curious, and she would like to verify her ideas so as to have something to fight over and find fault shout me, but unless some of you let the cat out of the bag she will never—no, never—find out through me, because I keep my mouth shut, and when I do talk to her! don't say much.

"I can stand alone and defy her bad tongue, and I ask nothing of her, and in the past I have always been a good daughter and friend to her, stood by her through everything, and this is the way I am repaid. She has in every way made my life unpleasant for me—particularly during the last four years. Instead of giving me the bleasings of a mother's love and kindness.

"She slanders me, Felix, and people think it is all the truth because she is my mother. My friends don't know what to make of her, and sometimes I think that maybe her brain is foolish or prejudiced, or something.

"Mrs. A. L. Fleming."

RECORDER GOFF CUTS OUT THE NASTINESS.

RECORDER GOFF CUTS OUT THE NASTINESS. Over the next letter read there was more delay than usual. Recorder Goff, who showed a determination to keep the proceedings as near as possible to the bounds of decency, knit his brow over it, but finally decided to admit it, cutting

out certain passages, however, as Mr. Brooke requested him to do. There are certain parts of this letter," said Recorder, "which I will exclude, because "There are certain parts of this letter," and the Recorder, "which I will exclude because they are scandalous in their nature."

What was left was thirstly taken in by the eager women. This letter was to Ferdinand Wilckes. In it there was a sentence which the Recorder's blue pencil had skipped. It stated that one of the Blias family had spread the report that the writer was carrying on an intrigue with both Fellz and Ferdinand Wilckes. The language was of the plainest, and the women auditors leaned forward with mouths agape for more, but there was no more.

"Strike that passage out," ordered Recorder Coop, "I shoot store here lettin."

but there was no more.

"Strike that passage out," ordered Recorder Goff. "It should not have been left in."

At the end of the letter were appeals from the writer to Ferdinand Wickes to meet her, which in any other connection would have been pathetic. The next letter read showed her in a more independent mood. This was to Brother Felix, and concluded in this high-flown language.

Fellx, and concluded in this night-grage;
"I smile to myself again, and the smile deep-ens when I wonder what the granddaughter of the Last Lord of the Manore of Livingston' will do with all those Earls, Dukes, and Princes waiting for me over 'across the pond.' You will excuse me for writing at such length to you, Felix, but as it is the last time you will ever receive a note from Cinderella without her coat of arms you will probably occuse her.
"FROM A FRIEND."

almost as formidable in length as a hypothetical question of the kind sometimes inflicted upon expert witnesses by medico-legal examiners. Printed in THE SUR it would cover a column and a half. During the reading Mrs. Fleming put her fan up to her face and began to cry. whereupon her sister, Florence Bliss, looked at

put her fan up to her face and began to cry, whereupon her sister, Florence Bliss, looked at her with a smile of derision. References to Florence as a firt caused that young person first to laugh outright and then to simper and look coy. Parts of the letter are as follows:

"Dear Ferdinann—I have been wishing to have a talk with you for a long time, as I felt there were some explanations I ought to make—you being the father of my child.

"Do you remember long ago before that time promising me that my mother should not separate us? I am very unhappy, and you have made me so, not because you did not marry me, for I did not expect you to, nor because you did not offer me money, because I have not wished it, but because either intentionally or otherwise, I know not which, you have both slighted me and insulted me, and after all I have done for you, Ferd, after the actual friend I have proved myself to be in spite of all their talk. Oh, how could you?

"Hut go and call on the Blisses and spend your time with them, and invite Florence wherever you choose, while Florence, so far as I know, from what she says, prefers the society of any one else to you. But Florence is a filrt, and will filr with the sun a long as you will filrt with her."

THE COURT DECLARES IT "D-A-M."

Continuing, the writer tells how Florence was in the habit of telling Mrs. Bliss everything.

Continuing, the writer tells how Florence was in the habit of telling Mrs. Bliss everything, and told that Wlickes was the father of the new baby. Mr. Miller read:

"I am awful sorry she is such a damn mischief makes." "I am awful sorry she is such a damn mischief maker."

"Hold on!" cried Mr. Brooke, who hadn't interrupted for ten minutes, and was therefore popularity supposed to be asleep, "That's 'darn."

Then there was a lively tilt, give and take as fast as tongues could fly.

"Damn mischief maker," repeated Mr. Miller, Mr. Brooke—Darn.
Mr. Miller—Damn:
Mr. McIntyre (rising to the occasion)—Dam!!
Mr. Brooke (looking pained at his opponent's profanity)—Darn, d-ar-n, darn.
Mr. Mointyre—D-a-m, dam!
Mr. Brooke (excitedly)—There's an n on the end of damn. This isn't dam-n or dam, it's darn.

end of damn. This isn't dam-n or dam, it's dam.

Mr. McIntyre and Mr. Miller in duet—It's dam; dam! dam!! dam!!!

The Recorder—Let me see it. (Examines it.) It looks like dam, d-a-m, dam.

Mr. Brooke—I object; I except. Let the jury decide. (Aside)—This is not a prosecution; it's a persecution; an assassination.

Mr. McIntyre—Your Honor, I submit that such remarks as the counsel for the defence has just made in the hearing of the jury are most improper. (Repeats the remark).

The Recorder—They are improper and Mr. Brooke knows that they are improper.

Mr. Brooke—I apologize.

Meantime the letter was passed about in the jury box, but the jury did not announce any decision.

Mr. Brooke (ruminating)—Darn! d-a-r-n!

Brooke (ruminating)-Darn! d-a-r-n! darn!
The Recorder—The appearance of the word indicates that it is d-a-m. The Court rules that it shall be so read, but the jury may decide upon the question for themselves.

Thereupon the reading proceeded.

"I act honest toward all, and I do not sit in saloons with men, or act in any way which can be criticised in the least by any honest-minded person. I perhaps have done wrong to have the children, but I could not help it.

"I had to have them, or coumit murder or suicide. Perhaps some might think it no worse, but every one according to their own opinion and belief, and I have always thought those things worse. I have brought up and taken care of my children well, and have spent my money on them lavishly, and if it hadn't been for my trying so long to support the entire Bilss family I would not have been so badly situated. I say have been, and say it with pleasure, for my financial troubles are, thank God, almost over."

The part referring to the children Mr. Brooke THE DEPENDANT ON GRADES OF CRIME

The part referring to the children Mr. Brook repeated with intonations which indicated that he was on the verge of tears, while Mr. Miller looked at him with mild surprise. A letter written in 1887 by Mrs. Fleming to her lawyer was admitted as tending to show a motive for murder, in that it showed the writer to be cognizant of the fact that her financial status was hampered by Mrs. Bliss. Then this letter was read:

nizant of the fact that her financial status was hampered by Mrs. Bilss. Then this letter was read:

"Colonial Hotel, June 22, 1895.

"Drakest Friddinand: If I could have belowed it I would never have come here; but first and most important I did not have any money of my own to go elsewhere for the time, and Mr. Bilss is responsible for my board bill here. I do not ask him to pay it, neither do i intend to permit him, as, thank heaven, my financial affairs with the Chamberlain will be settled up in about three or twe and a half weeks. There is always a little delay in those affairs. If Mr. and Mrs. B. did four times as much as they now do or have done, I would not consider it anything wonderful or too much, as they travelled all over Europe and paid extravagent expenses for years for their children, F. and H. Florence and Harry, out of the money my own father left me to receive when I reached my majority. I am telling you now once and for all that the will provided for me handsomely when I attained the age of 21, and that I was cheated out of every cent of it by them, my mother being my guardian. I presume that the law is responsible for robbing the orphan, yet even after that I, for years, denied myself many comforts and pleasures, even the love of some good man, in order to provide entirely without any assistance from Mrs. B. and F. and H. pad for what they had in all matters; kept country places, city places, horses, carriages, and sailboats in city and country for their benefit and use. They had the use of idenry Fleming's money, which I should have saved only for his son. * **

"Mrs. B. the next time I saw her informed me that she heard I was going to get my money.

not found obligatory to do, so I will get my money, no thanks to her.

Do NOT LET MRS. B. COME BETWEEN US.

"Now, dear Ferd, you promised me a long time ago that you would not let Mrs. B. come between our friendship. With a gentleman a promise is always a promise, and I now beg to be excused for reminding you of that, but only remind you to refresh your memory. In these troubulous times keep away anyhow for a week or so from Mme. B., as she is waiting every night at home for you to tell you what she thinks of you, and will make it dreadful unpleasant if you call. Our business is our own; that is, you understand how I am situated, and I haw you are, and I can't see why they will insist upon interfering. I won't include Mr. Biles, for as yet I have managed to keep their mouths shut to him, as it is no earthly business of his. If he says ten words to me I will put on my hat and wake out, and go get a position of some kind until I get my money, and I will leave the children, but not yours, for him to look after. I hate to do so, for I feel so sorry for Gracle and Walter, who are nice children, fond of me, and they literally hate the very sight of Mrs. IS.

"I have not gene away simply on account of the children. The Bilsses would have told all that I deserted my little ones and had left them to starve, or something equally terrible. She has driven all the friends away whom on me, and I am afraid to trust her about the children. Oh, Ferd, are you going to let her separate us, too, in spite of your promise? I presume she will dictate terrible terms to you. Don't pay any attention to her and do what the resparate us, too, in spite of your promise? I presume she will dictate terrible terms to you. Don't pay any attention to her and do what you line on the pleasant things on my shoulders. I presume she thinks she got to interfere for? I suppose Mrs. Bilss's object, as usual, is to force all unpleasant things on my shoulders. I presume she thinks she can arrange to have you and till me. She will tell you that she is not DO NOT LET MRS. B. COME BETWEEN US.

Mr. Mcintyre read this letter.

Two Missing Witnesses.

The next letter offered in evidence was that written by Mrs. Fleming to Wilches on the day after her mother's death. Mr. Mcintyre argued that it should be admitted as showing concealment, inasmuch as no mention of Mrs. Hilse's death was contained in it, but the Court sustained Mr. Brooke's objection and rejected the letter. Then Mr. Carvainho was allowed to leave the stand and his place was taken by Inspector McCullough, who merely testified to the distance between the house at 397 St. Nicholas avenue and the Colonial Hotel.

Policeman Sawyer was called next, but he was not to be found. Mr. Mcintyre asked in spector McCullough why Sawyer wasn't there, and the Inspector went out in a hurry to find out, but came back without him, stating that Sawyer had probably gone to make a forcible entry into the house of Mrs. Reynolds, the witness whom the prosecution has vainly been trying to set. Mr. McIntyre looked disgusted, and the Inspector got into a had temper over the matter, went outside the court, and gave vent to his feelings.

"We want both Mrs. Reynolds and Sawyer to complete our case, your Honor," said Mr. McIntyre, "but we have been unable to get the woman. The people close, but I ask your Honor that we be allowed to put these two witnesses on the stand when we can get them here.

"The Court will decide the cusstion when the case comes up," announced the Recorder.

Mr. Brooke then made two motions, the first a demurrer to the indictment, on the ground of insufficient evidence; the second a request to the Court to instruct the jury to arguit. Both were desired.

John C. Shaw will open for the defence this morning. TWO MISSING WITNESSES.

SHOT DEAD IN THE STREET

FTER KILLING HIS WIFE, LYNCH SHOOTS HER LOVER.

he Latter's Condition Precarious—The Murder Was Committed in Front of Buttle Row—Residents of Hell's Kitchen Attempts to Lynch the Murderer Thomas Lynch, a boiler maker, living at 740 Preenwich street, shot and killed his wife, Annie Rebecca, in front of 534 West Thirty-ninth street, at 71% o'clock last night. He then turned his revolver on her lover, Thomas Bannon, a brakeman in the employ of the New York Central Railroad, and shot him twice. Bannon is now in Bellevue Hospital in a precarlous condition, while Lynch, who had a nar row escape from being mobbed by about 200 residents of Hell's Kitchen after the shooting. is locked up in a cell in the West Thirty-seventh

street police station.
Lynch is 42 years old and bears a good reputation in the neighborhood where he lives They say there that he is a sober and industri ous man who has done all in his power to make a happy home for his wife. Mrs. Lynch is 29 rears old. She and Lynch had been married for eight years and had had two children, both of whom are in asylums. Lynch says that the failure of his wife to give the children the attention they should have compelled him to send them away.

During the last few months the Lynches have had several quarrels, due, the neighbors say, to Hannon's attentions to Mrs. Lynch. Bannon and Mrs. Lynch went out frequently together. and Mrs. Lynch would not get home sometimes until late in the evening. On Saturday night last there was a particularly bad quarrel, which ended by Mrs. Lynch's putting or her hat and leaving the house. Where went is not known, but Lynch says that she met Bannon and spent the night with him. Lynch saw her in Tenth avenue on Sunday, and told her to come back home. She refused to do so at first and the two had a war of words on the street. It resulted in Mrs. Lynch's going home with he husband. She stayed home all night Sunday, and was in the house yesterday morning when Lynch went off to his work, but when he got home last night she was not there. His dinner was not ready, and the neighbors, whom he questioned, said Mrs. Lynch had gone out early n the afternoon. Lynch waited around for nearly an hour, and then, as she did not return,

went out to look for her. Bannon, who is a single man, 31 years of age, lives with his parents on the ground floor of the Thirty-ninth street tenement, in front of which the shooting occurred. The tenement is one of a number known in the neighborhood as "Bat le Row." It is one of the toughest sections o Hell's Kitchen, and is so named on account of the numerous fights which occur there Lynch suspected that his wife had gone to Bannon's, and he went there first thing. Without any ceremony he pushed open the door of the Bannon flat and walked in There at a table in the dining room sat Bannon and Mrs. Lynch. They were at dinner. Han-

There at a table in the dining room sat Bannon and Mrs. Lynch. They were at dinner. Bannon's aged parents were in another room. Lynch walked up to the table, and, addressing his wife, said:

"Are you ready to come home now?"

"No, I'm not," replied Mrs. Lynch. "I'm going to stay right here."

"I don't want to argue this in here, and make a row in another man's home." said Lynch. "You come outside and have a talk with me."

Mrs. Lynch arose and followed her husband out of the room, Bannon bringing up the rear. No sooner had they reached the street than Lynch turned suddenly, and, without a word, drew a revolver and fired three shots at his wife. One of the builets entered the left jaw and another struck her in the right temple, penetrating the brain. The third shot went wild. The woman sank to the ground without a sound, dying almost instantly. Bannon gave a cry of fear, and started to run back into the hall. Lynch took careful aim at him and fired the two builets remaining in his revolver after him. The dirst builet struck him just over the right eye, before he hall got a chance to turn in fight, while the second entered his back.

The residents of Hell's Kitchen take the air on summer evenings. They desert their stuffy rooms in the tenements and line up on the edge of the gutter or on the fences. An ordinary fight doesn't affect them at all. A shooting stirs them up though, and Lynch hadn't run ten yards after winging Bannon before there was a howling mob of a hundred men women, and children at his heels. There were cries of "Lynch him" and "Kill him." and as Lynch dashed across Eleventh avenue the cries of the crowd attracted the attention of Policeman McDonald of the West Thirty-seventh street station, who was doing duty at the Susshine Mission nearby. Boundsattention of Policeman McDonald of the West Thirty-seventh street station, who was doing duty at the Sunshine Mission nearby. Roundsman Brown, who had heard the shots, came running up, too, and the policemea caught Lynch after a chase of about fifty yards. Then the mob came up and closed around the prisoner, yeiling flercely for his life. McDonald took the pistol away from Lynch and then he and Brown drew their revolvers and clubs and beat back the crowd. Lynch was badly frightened by the cries of the Hell's Kitchenites.

"For God's sake, protect me!" he said to McDonald. "They'l kill me. I had to kill them. They broke up my home."

"We'll look out for you," said McDonald, and then they marched the man around to the station house.

In the mean time Policeman McCue had fol-

then they marched the man around to the station house.

In the mean time Policeman McCue had followed Bannon into the tenement. There he found him hiding under the table. McCue didn't know what had happened, save that a worman had been killed, and he only knew that because he found the body in the doorway. He ordered Bannon out from under the table, and when the man stood up, with blood streaming from the wound over his eye, he asked him how he sustained the injury.

"I fell on the stoop," said Bannon, "and out my forehead."

McCue told Bannon to stay where he was and sen a messenger for an ambulance. A number of policemen came around from the station house with a stretcher, on which they carried back the woman's body. When the ambulance arrived Bannon was put in it and taken to Bellevue, where he will be held as a witness if he recovers. He refused to make any statement. At the station house Lynch said to the Ser-

goant at the desk:
"I shot them both because they broke up my
home and ruined my life. I am willing to take
the consequences, but I don't want any mob He refused to talk further and was looked up.

BUBIED A BIRD IN CENTRAL PARK.

Detectives Thought the Bend Canary Was Stolen Jewels. Detectives McGinty and Savage of the Park colice saw a woman burying something under a large elm tree near the West Drive at Eightyfifth street, in Central Park, on Saturday. They thought she was burying stolen treasure or thought she was burying stolen treasure or jewels taken from some actress, so when she had finished Savage followed her, while McGinty went to disinter what she had buried. She had erected a little mound over it and put a twig in the mound to mark the spot. When McGinty had removed the sod and soil a long box tied with ribbons was revealed.

"It's a jewel box, sure," said McGinty.

When he opened the box he found a dead canary. Replacing the dead bird in its grave, he headed off Savage before his side partner had arrested the canary's owner as a jewel thief.

Rowboat 250 Miles Out on Saturday. The young Norwegian sailors, George Harbo and Frank Samuelson, who set out from this port on June 6 on a rowboat voyage to Havre in an eighteen-foot, double-ended boat, were apoken on Saturday 250 miles east of this port by the British schooner Josie, which arrived yesterday from Nova Scotla. The men said they were all right. They found out their posi-tion, asked the Josie to report them, and then proceeded east.

An Up-town Branch Office of the Building Department. A branch of the Building Department was

opened yesterday at Third avenue and 146th street. The object of the branch is to save the time of the inspectors of the up-town district, who are now obliged to come down town to re-port for duty. Architects doing business no town can now use the branch office and may flie

Part of the sidewalk in front of 852 and 854 Broadway, where a cellar is being dug for a tenstory building, caved in yesterday, owing to Sunday's rain, and half a dozen passers-by went down with it. They fell waist doep in sand twelve feet below, but only two were at all burt. Thomas Scott of 278 West Eleventh street and John Merlust of 173 second street a

Aged Jacob Berlin Dies Suddenly. BLOOMPIELD, June 15.-Jacob Berlin died suddenly this morning at the Glen Ridge station of heart disease. He was 91 years old, and at one time was the head of the envelope man-ufacturing firm of Berlin & Jones in New York city, but retired from active business nearly thirty years ago. Two sons and two daughters survive him. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The St. Louis despatch saying that Mrs. Hetty Green was on her way to the Convention city to take up the cudgels in behalf of her son. E. H. R. Green, who is a contesting delegate from Texas, calls attention to a member of the Green family who is almost unknown in New York. Mrs. Green is very proud of her son, and she is n sympathy heart, soul, and possibly pocketbook with his ambition to be Governor of Texas. For this reason she is willing to help fight his battle for a seat in the Convention. E. H. R. Green has not been closely identified with his mother's many litigations in this city, and for that reason people who are interested in Mrs. Green 'asfairs merely because of a natural curiosity to know about the richest woman in this country have overlooked him. Mrs. Green has frequently been accompanied to the various hearings in her many cases by her daughter Sylvia, who is now an heiress in her own right by the doath of her aunt in New Beilford. The daughter and mother have many tastes in common. Edward II. R. Green, who is now in St. Louis with the Texas delegation, has been active in politics in the State that he wants to represent for several years past. Mr. Green is a tail, well-built young man who wears glasses, as do the other members of his family. He has a moustache and mild, unoffensive slie whiskers, and he walks with a slight limp, the result of an accident to his right leg while coasting at Bellows Falls, Vt., when he was 7 years old. Foung Green's education was obtained at Fordham College, and none of his classmates suspected that he was the son of the richest woman in this country. He has been interested in recect years in various enterprises in Texas. battle for a seat in the Convention. E. H. R.

A funeral procession passed down Amsterdam avenue last week that attracted unusual attention because of the carriages in which the mourners rode. The mourners themselves looked as if they might have spent the preceding night at a wake, and the hearse, with its trappings, was of the kind furnished for the most inexpensive funerals. It was a small funeral, as funerals go among the poor, and only six carriages followed the hearse. There were six or eight people in each carriage, and from the windows of every one projected the head of a xoman or a child, anxious to make the most of the free ride that they were enjoying. Their expressions showed that they were enjoying it. But it was the carriages that attracted the attention of the spectators on the sidewalk. They were not the ordinary rusty vehicles rented by liveries for cheap funerals. Each one was a brougham of recent make and irreproachable polich, and each one bore on its well-varnished sides a monogram. Each monogram was different, and several of them were recognized as the monograms of families living not far from the Park. It looked at first glance as if half a dozen families had contributed their private carriages to some poor funeral. As a matter of fact, however, they were all hired from the same livery stable, and any one who chooses may hire one of them, provided the perion whose monogram is marked on it doesn't want it at the same time. The livery man marks a monogram or crest on one of his carriages for a consideration, and the owner of funeral, as funerals go among the poor, and doesn't want it at the same time. The livery man marks a monogram or crest on one of his carriages for a consideration, and the owner of the monogram or crest may thus pose as the owner of a brougham whenever he chooses to hire it.

The Supreme Court has just decided that a long Branch man is entitled to open a saloon in Lakewood, and New Yorkers who visit that winter resort and are familiar with the failures there of other saloon keepers will watch the of the property in and around Lakewood is owned by the two companies that run big hotels owned by the two companies that run big hotels there, and the cottage owners are in sympathy with their efforts to keep out saloons. Thus far the hotels have had a monopoly of the liquor business. Several years age a saloon keeper got a license in Lakewood and opened a barroom. Before the place was in good working order a syndicate of property owners had purchased the building in which it was located and the saloon man had to get out. The Long Branch man who has just won his fight in the Supreme Court says that he is going to sue the property owners who opposed him for damages. Lakewood people assert that the alc in that place is so intoxicating that no saloons are needed.

The orchestra of Sing Sing convicts that fur nished the music at the services conducted in the prison by Mrs. Ballington Booth on Sunday isn't quite as much in evidence under the present Warden as it was under Warden Bill Brown several years ago, much to the regret of the musicians, undoubtedly. It is an excellent orchestra, and Warden Brown gave the members of it all the opportunity that he could for practice. The leader at that time was a young man who had played with one of the best known bando players in this country before he committed the crime which landed him in Sing Sing. He was a thorough musician, and he found many other musicians among the convicts who had played in orchestras before. Warden Brown not infrequently had the orchestra stationed in a room adjoining his dining room to play during the dinner hour. The musicians wore their ugly striped prison suits, but they were concealed from the view of the Warden's guests, and their music was excellent. On such occasions the orchestra was in charge of one or two keepers, and as a reward some delicary from the Warden's table was served to the players. Several of the musicians were serving long sentences, and their work with the orchestra was a bright spot in their prison life. practice. The leader at that time was a young The Belasco-Fairbank suit is bringing to the

knowledge of the spectators facts about the

men who write plays for the public and those who put them on the stage-a work of far greater importance than the public supposes. Mr. Belasco's witnesses have testified that he is the most eminent man in this country in his line of business, and the compensation he asks is, of course, very much larger than that paid to everybody else who does the same work But the flaures demanded by some of these men are much higher than the outside world would imagine. One stage manager who de votes his time principally to comic operas receives in every case \$1,500 for four weeks' work. That includes three weeks of preparation and one week's work after the operatia has been produced. But he, like Mr. Beinsco. is eminent in his line and the services of other men not so well known are paid at a much lower rate. The sum of \$150 a week is, however, not an especially high pay. The services of a capable stage manager are very highly appreciated by the author as well as by the manager, and when it seems possible before a play's production that he will be able to benefit it in any way materially, the price he asks is not allowed to stand in the way. One question that threw rather an interesting light on the situation was asked a witness by liorace U. Deming. It appeared that "The Ugly Duckling" was written first by Paul Potter, then revised by David Belasco, and lastly tinkered by Archis fordon. The lawyer wanted to know how it was possible in such a case to discover how much every one of these three men was entitled to for his services. The fact that the glay in the end proved a dead failure made the question even harder to answer. A great deal has been said in connection with the case about the profits of playwrights. In the exceptional cases of unusual success they are undoubtedly large. But one does not always strike twelve, and one fact that shows how uncertain the profits of the profession may be came out in a discussion that followed the case of the proceedings one day hast week. It was said then that for the past two years the man who is generally credited with having made more money out of his work than any other American dramatist had not drawn a cent in royaltles. One of his latest plays was not a popular success, and another to which he had devoted more than a year proved when he completed it unsuited to the purpose for which it had been ordered. This same experience happens often, and while successful playwriting is a highly profitable occupation, it does not roll up at the dramatist's feet such him. If the experies who have been called by the plaintiff to give an estimate of the value of his services had been allowed to testify, they would doubtless have fixed the sum at a figure considerably lower than \$65,00 is eminent in his line and the services of other men not so well known are paid at a much lower

bad one. One of the benefits claimed in behalf of such societies as the Sons of the Revolution is the encouragement that they give to the study of American history. If a man who is eligible to one of these societies proposes to join it, he must necessarily make some researches in co onial history to get the proof of his ancestor's service in behalf of discountry, and this in contemporary history. Several of these socioties are trying to arous: Interest in United
States history in more direct ways, and the
Sons of the Levolution have just asked the
High School pupils of the rites of Albany,
Hingh School pupils of Surger,
Hands, Jamestown, Oswego, Ponghkeepsle,
Rochester, Eyracuse, Troy, Piles, and Newburgh to submit essays on The clauses and the
more than to submit essays on The clauses and the
more than 1 and words of gold, silver, and
bronze. The order says that the compacting
essays are to so tain not less than 1,775 nor
more than 1,800 words, and they are to be
sized with a nom do plume and malled to
the secretary of the society before Jan 1,
1897. The society has offered medals for
similar compatition before, and the responses
have been many. contemporary history. Feveral of these so it

Sale of Ladies' Underwear.

Gowns, (a variety of designs—trimmed with em-50 cts., value 250.

Cambric, (collar and jabot of embroiders,) 75 cts., (empire style, or sailor collar,—trimmed with embroidery,)

95 cts., Skirts, (umbrella shape, - ruffle of embroidery.) 75 cts., value \$1.28. Drawers, (nainsook or cambric)

\$1.25,
Value \$2.00.

Lord & Taylor,

AMUSEMENTS.

The Opening of the New Vaudeville Garden on the Roof of Olympia,

The Olympia's new roof garden, which has been described in THE SUN as a spacious and novel place of amusement, was opened to the public last night. A crowd of people was there, and, as there was no other first occasion at any theatre in town, the assemblage contained many persons usually seen at original entertainments The weather was cool, and so no test was made of the comfort promised for the hot summer use of the watered glass overhead. The stage performance contained the protean efforts of Fregoli for a principal feature, lasting about an hour, and con-taining several of the sketches in which his changes of guise are so wonderfully quick and ingenious. Nine specialties filled the rest of the time from half-past 8 o'clock until midnight.

There was a marked disposition in the audi ence to be jovial and enthusiastic. The first person to cross one of the rustic bridges which run each way from the stage along the front of of her conspicuousness, and she was applauded so loud and long that the chap engaged on the so loud and long that the chap engaged on the stage lost the attention of the audience entirely. Then Alexander Herrmann, the wizard, alert to the opportunity for advertising himself, made the passage of the bridge, got cheered, and bowed his acknowledgments. Oscar Hammerstein took his nlace in an elevated rockery, at a far and of the place, and the people gave him what stage folks call an ovation, demanding a speech, but eliciting only smiles and obelsances. At the intermission, while the band was playing patriotic airs, he traversed the bridge opportunely as strains of "Hail to the Chief" were rincing out, and he wanduly hailed with acclaim. There was a great of drinking, smoking, and not ill-mannered hilarity, though Fregoli may not have been pleased with one outbreak of the fun. A monkey, one of the numerous animals that give a touch of menagerie to the garden, had a high perch. He was a comic fellow, with a seemingly keen sense of humor, and his pranks sometimes samused the beople at the cost of the stage specialties. When Fregoli was acting, the monkey descended to the length of the chain and stole the hat from the head of a man passing underneath. The act was a tremerious success, and Fregoli had to stop until the uproar was over. stage lost the attention of the audience entirely

Gen. Dimond of Man Francisco Ill Hera. Gen, William H. Dimond of San Francisco is ying seriously ill of Bright's disease at the Gil sey House in this city. Gen. Dimond arrived in New York a week ago with his son. He intend ed to sail on Saturday last, by the steamer Paris on his way to Carlsbad, but was too ill on his arrival in New York to undertake the trip. His condition since then has become alarming. He is attended by his son and by Drs. Walker and

Swift.

Gen, Dimend is one of the prominent Republicans of California. He was a member of the Gen. Dimond is one of the prominent Republi-cans of California. He was a member of the lepublican National Committee in 1888, and was an ardent supporter of Gen. Harrison, After Harrison's election Gen. Dimond was ap-pointed Superintendent of the San Francisco Mint. He is Commander of the National Guard of the State of California, with the rank of Major-General.

Robbed the Canteen and Descried.

Ernest Leathlean, who up to March 1, 1896. vas paymaster's clerk on board the British gunboat Buzzard, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields yesterday on a charge of desertion and of stealing £150 white he was Secretary of the ship's canteen. When the Buzzard was at Port Royal, Jamaica, Leaththe Burrard was at Port Royal, Jamaica, Leath-lean deserted and succeeded in reaching New York about three months ago. He secured em-ployment in a dairy restaurant on Fourteenth street, and was arrested there yesterday. The prisoner pleaded not guilty, and Commissioner Shields postponed the examination until June 29, to afford time for the liritish Consul here to obtain evidence from Hallfax.

Testimontals for Bravery at Sea.

WASHINGTON, June 15.-Three handsomely mounted binocular glasses will be sent by the State Department in a day or two to three masters of British vessels for their humano services n rescuing American seamen. These who will receive these mementos are Capt. P. O. Davies receive these mementes are Capt. P. O. Davies of the British ship Cambrian Prince, for effecting the rescue of the crew of the American ship Iceberg on Nov. 19, 1895; Capt. Robert Fartlerr of the British steamer Sedgemore, for rescuing the master and crew of the American schooner Melvin on March 3, 1899, and Capt. Frederick M. Urguhart of the British bark Strathisis, for rescuing the crew of the American ship William G. Davis on Feb. 21, 1899.

The University Club Now Owns a New Site. The deed transferring a lot fronting 100.5 feet on Fifth avenue and 125 feet on West Fiftyfourth street to the University Club was filed it the Register's office yesterday. The lot forms a part of the old St. Luke's Hospital site, and the University Club will build a new club house there. The consideration named in the deed is S075,000, subject to a year's mortgage of \$445,000 at 45 per cent, held by the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Tailor Stokes to Stay in Tamsen's Juil. Justice Beach has refused to release Alfred C. tokes from Ludlow street jail, where he was at for contempt of court in refusing to pay his wite, Marion E. Stokes, the alimony that had been awarded her by the Court. Stokes is the ladies tailor who is each to be running a busi-tees in the jail out of which he is making \$200 a week.

Trolley Express Cors in Brooklyn. Six trolloy express cars were put in operation esterday by the Brooklyn Heights Railroad company. They are 27 feet long, 7 feet wide,

company, and are dark blue with light trimmings. The National Express Company has express wagons connect with the cars at various points along he routes. Policeman Brunk in Uniform. Policeman Thomas Gilday of the Union Market station was fined \$10 yesterday in Harlem ourt for being drunk in uniform at First ave-

nue and Ninety-seventh street on Sunday night, (harges have been made against him by his Captain, and he has been suspended from duty pending trial.

BROCK SISTERS GO FREE.

ELDER EXPLAINS THE YOUNGER'S THEFT TO THE GRAND JURY.

Supporting Testimony that Florence Is a Kleptomantae, and that on Discovering Her Raids Over the Roofs Her Sister Sought to Return the Stelen Goods The Grand Jury dismissed vesterday the complaints against Georgia Brook, 20 years old, and Florence Brock, 12 years old, the two daughters of Henry Brock of 339 West Seventy-first street, who were arrested on May 26 charged with stealing several thousand dollars worth of dresses and finery from Mrs. Trowbridge of 331 West Seventy-second street. The girls were held in \$1,000 ball each by Magistrate Crane in the Yorkville Police Court for the action of the Grand Jury. Lawyer Julius Lehman of 237 Broadway ap-

plied to the Grand Jury yesterlay for permis-sion to explain the case in behalf of the girls. The Grand Jury consented to hear him, and he submitted a batch of affidavits. Mr. Brock and his eldest daughter appeared before the Grand Jury. Dr. Charles L. Dana, the expert in men-tal diseases, was also a witness. He testified that Florence, the youngest daughter, was suffering from a species of kleptomania. He said tering from a species of kleptomania. He said her mind was weak, and she was totally unable to distinguish between right and wrong in a matter such as she was accused of.

Miss Georgia Brock testified that on the day of the theft she was entertaining a girl friend in the parior of her honse. She happened to go upstairs and saw Fiorence run into her room as if she wanted to avoid observation. She followed Forence and saw that she had a lot of dressess and other articles of clothing which did not belong to anybody in the house. She questioned Fiorence and could not get anything out of her further than Florence had taken the things from a family a few doors away. She got them by going across the roofs, she said. Miss Georgia ordered her to take thom back and returned to her friend in the parlor.

Florence came back and said the family had discovered the loss of the dresses, and that she could not take them back without being found out. Mrs. Brock, the mother of the girls, is an invalid, and Dr. Cramin, the family physician, had warned the family not to let anything disturb her. Miss Georgia thought the best way out of the matter was to send the clothing out of the house in a trunk which she was going to send to the Columbia Storage Warehouse, and later to send the goods back anonymously to their owners. She sent the trunk to the storage warehouse and called around the same avening to carry out her plan. She was too late, for the manager of the warehouse said the trunk had been packed away. He told her to come around the pollowing morning. She did go around there the next morning and met Mrs. Trowbridge and the officers.

Manager Saul of the warehouse corroborated the rear of her store. her mind was weak, and she was totally unable police officers.

Manager Saul of the warehouse corroborated this part of her story.

Mr. Brock said he intended to send his youngest daughter to a convent where she would be taken care of. Miss Georgia is engaged to be married to E. W. Robinson of Elimira.

NEWARK ANGLERS IN A STORM.

They All Put on Life Preservers and Some of Them Prayed. The members of the Iroquois Athletic Com-

pany and the Ferd David Association of Newark started at 12:30 Sunday morning to go to the Fishing Banks from Newark and reached Sandy Hook on the little steamboat Nanticoke at daybreak. Then the rain was beating down upon the decks and the wind was increasing steadily, but a large majority of the 200 har dened anglers on board insisted upon going to the banks, and Capt. Jake Powe concluded to humor them, but said that they would be sorry. The boat ran about five miles outside the Hook; then the wind increased in force so much that the toughest of the crew begued to be taken home. The boat was turned toward home and the Captain was inclined to run for the Horseshoe, but nothing except home would satisfy the Newarkers, and the Nanticoke's nose was turned toward the Narrows. The wind freshened to sixty miles an hour, and the Captain decided to run for Perth Amboy. He was well upon his way when the wind suddenly chopped around and the little steamer shipped a heavy sea. There was a panic, and all of the excursionists put on life preservers, while some of them began to pray. Three heavy seas were shipped and the pump was kept busy until the boat got into the shelter of Staten Island Sound. The crowd did not recover from the fright until the boat was safe in the Passaic. dened anglers on board insisted upon going to

NOT THE BODY OF FRANK FOX.

The Drowned Man Found in "Dead Man's Cove" Was Frank Ortman of Brooklyn, The belief that the body found in the water at "Dead Man's Cove," Staten Island, on Saturday, might be that of Frank Fox of this city was dissipated last evening by the identification of the property and clothing found on the body as the belongings of Frank Ortman, a young German who had lived at 352 Franklin avenue,

Two young women who gave their names as Theresa Ortman, sister of the dead man, and Miss Frances Oxman, his flancée, identified the watch, chain, locket, and clothing. They said that Ortman had been in this country but six months and pointed out that his overcost and stockings were of German make. Miss Ortman also identified a truss found on the body as one she had purchased for her brother.

The young women told Coroner Townsend that Ortman land been a clerk in the grocery store of a Mr. Willenlohe, on Classon avenue, Brooklyn, and that he had disappeared on Feb. 5.

LOCKED IN BY THE JANITOR. Four files Prefer Longer Detention to Using a Ladder Before a Crowd.

Four girls created amusement for a crowd at the southwest corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street about 8 o'clock last evening. The girls work in a cloak factory in the building at that corner, and when they started to go home last evening they found that the fanitor had locked them in. They wandered about the hall for about two hours, then crawled through a transom into the office of a dentist on the second floor.

They threw open a window, and attracted by their cries the attention of the guard on the elevated station. He summoned Policeman Dehr of the West Thirtleth street station, who, after skirmishing around, got a ladder and put it up to the window.

One of the girls crawled out and started to descend, but the crowd began to guy her, and her companions hauled her back again. Dehr then started on a search for the watchman of the building. He was at last found, and, unlocking the door, let the girls out. through a transom into the office of a dentist on

American Flags for Italian Children. A stand of colors was presented yesterday to the west side Italian school of the Children's Ald Society, at 24 Sullivan street, by the Daughters of the Revolution of the State of New York. Mrs. E. P. Steers, State Regent of the association, presented the flags, which were the association, presented the flags, which were received for the school by M. Dupuy, superintendent of the Children's Aid Society's schools. The children saluted the flags and sang songs in their honer with an enthusiasm which showed them to be patriotic little Americans despite their Italian parentage. In answer to a series of questions put by the principal, Elizabeth T. Alleyn, the members of the flact graded lisplayed a knowledge of the American flag and its history from its origin to the present dry that a good magy native-born American children of larger growth do not have. Many of the Danchters of the Revolution versus or growth do not have. Shady of ghters of the Revolution were present at the

City Jobs. The New York Civil Service Board will this

week hold examinations of the mechanics who have applied for employment under the city have applied for employment under the city Government. The examinations will take place at the New York Trade School, First avenue, Sixty-seventh and Sixty-setchth streets. The examinations will occur on the following dates: Carpenters, Thesday, June 10, 8 A. M.; brick-layers and stone-sutters. Wednesday, June 17, 8 A. M.; varnishers, painters and decerators and blacksmiths, Thursday, June 18, 8 A. M.; horseshoers, sign painters, grathers, strippers also on Thursday, June 18, 1 P. M.; painters, Friday, June 19, 8 A. M.

\$1,000 Damages for Miss Fitzpatrick. The trial of the suit of Miss Sarah Fitzgatrick milliner, against Joseph Stewart, a tea merchant, for \$10,000 damages for alleged brench of promise of marriage, ended yesterday in the Supreme Court in Brenklyn with a verdict of Supreme Court in Brookly \$1,000 for Miss Fitzpatrick.

Killed at the Brooklyn Bridge, Augustus Fager, a young cornice maker, fell headlong yesterilay from a scaffold while a work at the Brooklyn finding to the roadway, twenty feet below. He sustained in price which caused his death in Hudson rirest Hospital a few hours later.

Scorchers Puntshed. Police Justice Steers yesterday fined Walter B. Ogden and Holmes M. Norwedd each 35 for scorching on the Ocean cycle path in Brooklyn.



Looking into the political future is no more difficult than buying cloths now to suit next year's taste.

For suits in plaids, mixtures and stripes, fashion gave us colors and ideas, but good taste had to make correct selections.

Did we make 'em? Well, so far we've found nothing acking, nothing people don't wan't. \$14 to \$28 offers a liberal variety.

ROGERS PEET & CO

Prince and Broadway. Warren and Broadway. Thirty second and Broadway.

FLAG DAY IN JAIL

ersey City Prisoners Buy Fings and Hold Patriotte Exercises.

Fing day was celebrated everywhere in Jersey City yesterday, even in the county jail. Flags were flying from all the public buildings and were displayed from nearly every private dwelling in the city. Brief exercises were held in the ing in the city. Brief exercises were held in the public schools. The prisoners in Ward 3 of the county jail made up a subscription last week and had two slik flags purchased. The flags were given to Deputy Keeper Alexander Robertson in the presence of all the prisoners in the ward. The presentation speech was made by Patrick Sheelian, who is awaiting his second trial for the murder of a saloon keeper in Bayonne. Keeper Robertson expressed his thanks and the assemblage united in singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

A Railway Engine Perched on Piles. A broken rail in the Central stock yards at the foot of Sixth street, Jersey City, caused yard the foot of Sixth street, Jersey City, caused yard, engine 561 of the Pennsylvania Ralirond to jump the track yesterday morning. The engine plunged slong the ties for a short distance and then broke through. Those who saw the accident thought that the engine would drop into the river, but it caught on the capping of the piles and remained susponded about a foot and a half above the water. Engineer Frank Lozier was greatly frightened, but stuck to his post and shut off the steam. A wrecking car and crew were sent down and the engine was replaced out the tracks about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon,

MARINE INTELLIGENOR.

MINIATURE ALMANAO—THIS DAT. ... 4 28 | Sun sets.... 7 88 | Moon sets.. 11 23 MIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 11 18 | Gov. Island. 11 85 | Hell Gate. . 184

Arrived-Mondat, June 15.

Ss Bovic, Jones, Liverpool.

Ss La Flandre, Gerdes, Antwerp.

Ss Kaiser Withelm IL, Stormer, Ofbraitan.

Ss Botterdam, Voege. Rotterdam.

Ss Botterdam, Voege. Rotterdam.

Ss Bath, Rasmussen, Hamburg.

Ss Hath, Rasmussen, Hamburg.

Ss Vigilancia, hichtosti, Havana.

Ss John Wilson, Faisen, Bocas del Toro.

Ss Pensacola, Simmona, Nabine Pass.

Ss Fi Hilo, Quick, New Orleans.

Ss Houtsiana, Gager, New orleans.

Ss Houtsiana, Gager, New orleans.

Ss Houtsiana, Gager, New orleans.

Ss Colorado, Burrows, Hrimswick.

Ss Colorado, Burrows, Hrimswick.

Ss Bluefields, Mastingo, Baitimore.

Ss Lizzle Henderson, Willetts, Philadelphia.

Bs Henera for, Townsend, Pulladelphia.

Bs Henera for, Townsend, Pulladelphia.

Bs Henera for, Townsend, Pulladelphia.

Brak Sophia, Pedersen, Turk's Island. Arrived-Monnar, June 15.

| Vor later arrivals see First Page.] ARRIVED OUT. ARRIVED OUT.

Se Berlin, from New York, at Southampton.
Se Fallodon Hail, from New York, at Algos Bay.
Se Empress of India, from Vancouver, at Yokohama.
Se Limen, from New York, at Shields.
Se Colorado, from New York, at Shields.
Se Colorado, from New York, at Hristol.
Se Lassell, from New York, at Liverpool.
Se Algonquin, from New York, at Charleston.
Se Hio brande, from New York, at Runswick.
Se Old Dominion, from New York, at Runswick.
Se Old Dominion, from New York, at Runswick.

STORTED 84 Mannheim, from Cuxhaven for New York, passed Dungeness, 5-8 Schiedam, from New York for Amsterdam, passed the Lizard.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS Sa Worra, from Gilvailar for New York, Sa Aller, from Chorhourg for New York, Sa Aller, from Chorhourg for New York, Sa Colerbige, from St. Lucia for New York, Sa Lord Hangor, from Palermo for New York, So Olberta, from St. Lucia for New York,

Sa Tallahassee, from Savannah for New York. OUTGOING STRANSHIPS.

Sau Today. Havel, Bremen.... Comanche, Charleston Sall To-morrow. ew York, Southampton . 7 00 A entonic, Liverpool. Scritand, Autworp. By of Washington, Ba-Vanu Vashington, Ba-Vanu 100 P.M. Antida Nassnii 100 P.M. Irravaldi, Grennda 12 00 M. Arkadla Forto Elco 200 P. M. Albert Demois, Casta Rica 16 00 A. M. Andes, Havii

Sail Thursday, June 18. Augusta Victoria, Plymouth 4, 60 A. M. Werkendam, Botterdam, 7, 60 A. M. Orinoco, Bermuda, 1, 60 P. M. Niagara, Nassati, 1, 60 P. M. INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due Wednesday, June 17. Due Thursday, June 18.

Due Priday, June 19, narck Swansea hicago City .. Due Saturday, June 20.Liverpool...... Gibraltar..... Due Sunday, June 21.

Business Notices.

Mrs. Whatow's Soothing Syrup for children techning, softens the gams, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colle, diacricea. Esc. a bottle,

DIED.

BEHLIN, -Suddenly, on June 15, at Glen Ridge, S. J., Jacob Berlin, in the vist year of his age, Funeral services Thursday morning, 18th tust, at 11:30, at his residence, Glen Hidge, Interment HOFFM A.N .- COMPANY II, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N. O.

N. V. The sudden and unexpected death of Cor-paral George L. Hoffman, on hunday, June 14, 1:00, is announced with great serrow. Officers and members of this company are requested to attend the funeral on Tuesday evening, June 16, at 5 o'clock, at 2.224 Eastern Parkway, Brook-

CHARLES E. LYDECKER, Captain. JAMES WOTHERSTOON, Pirst Surgeant. PRIE. June 18. Agnes A. Prie, beloved wife of

Charles A. Frie. Finneral to take place at 148 North Eighth at., brooklyn, at 2 P. M., Tuesday, June 16. Friends and relatives invited.

RAVEN. - On Monday, June 15, lastel J. Custler, wife of Birbard M. Haven.

Sperial Aotices.

PREPARE TO EXCLUDE THE PLIES,

screen doors, and hatures. Scientists of French and States. Scientists of the factors of the fac HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA. rour nest present metals awarded, more agreeaus to the taste and smaller dose that other Magnesia. For sale only in bottles with registered trade mark label.

Notice of funeral bereafter.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, colic. and exhaustion, no remedy like PARABLE CONGLETIONS.

FARKER'S HARR BALSAM IS life to the pain.

to up the reading of more letters. The first was morning.

MRS. FLEMING WEEPS.
After the noon intermission Mr. Miller took